THE

SOUTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE,

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

Monday, November 29*th*, 1742. [*Numb.* 453]

A Dialogue between Sir ROBERT JOBB, *a Placeman, and Mr.* MANSION.

Sir Robert Jobb. [*To Himſelf*]

HERE is *Manſion*. But as I cannot avoid him, I had beſt be civil to him ——Good Morrow, Mr. *Manſion*

Mr Manſion. Your Servant, Sir *Robert*.

Sir R. Jobb. How long have you been in Town, Mr. *Manſion*?

Mr. *M.* I came a little before *Chriſtmas*, Sir *Robert*. I have had the Pleaſure of ſeeing you ſeveral Times, but at a Diſtance.

Sir R. Jobb. I think I have ſeen you too, Mr. *Manſion*, but have been always in a Hurry, and never could have the Honour of ſaluting you before I hope you are in good Health, Mr *Manſion*.

Mr. *M* I thank you, Sir *Robert*; never in a better Diſpoſition, both of Mind and Body, theſe *three ſeven Years*. I hope, Sir *Robert*, you are well.

Sir *R. Jobb*. Why really, Mr. *Manſion*, but ſo ſo; for Age comes on, and Time will change.

Mr. *M*. True, Sir, Times will change.—But how do like the preſent Times, Sir *Robert*?

Sir *R. Jobb*. The preſent Times, Mr *Manſion*! Why! the preſent Times, the preſent Times—[*Aſide*] *Pox on this ſmart Queſtion: I did not expect it. I know his malicious Meaning; but I'll not ſeem to underſtand him*]——Why, the preſent Times, I think, are bad Times, and this laſt Revolution in *Muſcovy*, I am afraid, has given the moſt fatal Stroke to the *Balance of Power*, of any that has happened yet.

Mr. *M*. I did not think my Queſtion would have carried me ſo far. But I am ſorry to hear that the *Balance of Power* depends upon *Muſcovy*. — Do you think, Sir *Robert*, we need have depended on the Favour of *Muſcovy* to aſſiſt the *Balance of Power*, if ſome *certain Treaties* had not been made, and the *late Emperor* had been ſupplied in the ——

Sir *R Jobb*. Hold! Mr. *Manſion*! Indeed I muſt ſtop you. What does it ſignify to rip up old Stories? Such Diſcourſes only ſerve to diſunite us, and raiſe Animoſities. I can't ſubmit to canvaſs Facts, which have been ſo often approved of in other *Places*. — The *late Emperor* was a very obſtinate Prince, and I wiſh his *Daughter* may not retain too much of his tenacious Temper; perhaps it might have been better for her, if, inſtead of arming againſt ſo many *powerful Princes*, ſhe had at firſt ſubmitted to *Negotiations* and *Mediations*.

Mr *M* Why, Sir *Robert*, let me ask you what Temptation had ſhe to engage her to enter into *Mediations* and *Negotiations*? Whilſt other Powers were ſending *Armies* againſt her, would you have her only to have ſent *Plenipotentiaries*? I therefore repeat my Queſtion What reaſonable Plan was ever offer'd to her, to found a Negotiation upon, or to ſubmit to a *Mediation*? What was it? And by whom?

Sir R. Jobb. Why, Mr *Manſion*, if you really think I know Secrets, you cannot expect I'll divulge them. Would you have me declare the *Secrets of State*, if I did know them?—Such *Arcana's* are to be truſted with but few, and to be lock'd up in their Breaſts as Sacred Depoſita.

Mr *M*. Then, Sir *Robert*, We cannot talk of *Things preſent*, becauſe they are Secrets; and we muſt not talk of former *Tranſactions*, becauſe they are paſt. If theſe Maxims paſs current, they will, indeed, ſoon put an End to all Controverſies. But ſince I have no coercive Power to get any other Anſwer, I will bring my Queſtion a little nearer home; perhaps you may anſwer that,

Sir *R Jobb*. [*Aſide*] *You may bring your Queſtion as near as you pleaſe, I'll take Care my Anſwer ſhall be far enough off*.]

Mr. *M*. How do you like the preſent *Times*, with Regard to our *Domeſtick Affairs*?

Sir *R Jobb* O! Mr *Manſion*, not at all, I aſſure you. You know I was always a Lover of *Peace* We have a *great National Debt*, which was in ſo hopeful a Way of being paid off by the *Sinking Fund*, and, ſhould we be obliged to mortgage that, God knows how long the Debt may laſt; the *Land* cannot well bear above *Four Shillings in the Pound*, and the War muſt be ſupported; *Money is the Sinews of War* Oh! Mr *Manſion*, a War is a heavy Weight upon a Nation.

Mr *Manſion*. Eſpecially if that War is heavily conducted.

Sir *R Jobb*. Heavily conducted! What do you mean by that? Have ever nobler *Fleets* been fitted out? Have we not triumphantly rode *Maſter of the Ocean* all the Summer long? Durſt the *Spaniſh Fleet* ſo much as peep out of Harbour?

Mr. M The *Spaniſh Privateers* durſt, and did in Numbers ſufficient to deſtroy *our Trade*, and enrich themſelves with the Spoils of our Merchants.

Sir *R Jobb* That very Thing is a Proof of *your Trade* and *your Riches*; for in *naval Wars*, it will always happen that the moſt trading Nation will have the moſt Loſſes.

Mr M. It is a Proof, no Doubt, that we had thoſe Ships, or they could not be taken; but I think a Man is not much the richer for having his Pocket picked. Of what Uſe is it to call ourſelves *Maſters at Sea*, if we cannot protect our *Trade*? I am for Actions, not Words; and if the *Spaniards* would promiſe to behave as civilly as we have done, they ſhall have my Conſent to call themſelves *Maſters of the Sea* and we'll take *their Ships*

Sir *R. Jobb* You may be as arch and ſatirical as you pleaſe; but You very well know that all the *Spaniſh Ports* in *Europe* are too ſtrongly fortified, to have any Attempt made againſt them with any Proſpect of Succeſs.

Mr. M. So then, Sir *Rt. Jobb*, the two great Points from which we are to comfort Ourſelves in *this War* are, that the Loſs of *our Ships* is a Proof of *our Trade*, and by being *Maſters at Sea*, We are able to keep the *Enemy's Fleet* ſafe in Harbour —But in *this laſt* I am afraid our Strength has fail'd Us; for I ſuppoſe You will allow that *one* of the *Enemy's Fleets* has tranſpooted a large Body of Land-Forces ſafe to *Italy*

Sir *R. Jobb*. Why! an *Admiral* can't be every where; and whilſt the *Britiſh Fleet* was blocking up *one Harbour*, away went one of the *Spaniſh Fleets* out of *another*

Mr M. Pray, Sir, do you know, or, if you do know, will you tell me, whether our *Admiral* in the *Mediterranean* had ſufficient Strength to act offenſively againſt any Force that might be reaſonably ſuppoſed to come againſt Him, and, if he had, whether He was directed to one Station, or whether He was at Liberty to cruize in ſuch Places as He found might be moſt convenient to deſtroy the *Enemy*?

Sir *R. Jobb*. Now, Mr M. You are again asking ſuch Queſtions which, in the Nature of Things, cannot be anſwered, ſuppoſing I know them; for *Inſtructions to Admirals* ought always to be kept a Secret, until the Expedition is over.

Mr M. Well, then, Sir *R* I will endeavour to aſk a Queſtion within your own Rule Was the *great Fleet*, which made *three Expeditions* from *Portſmouth*, all which are now *over*, intended to do any more than it did?

Sir *R. Jobb* Why! Mr M. this very Queſtion I apprehend to be the greateſt Secret you have aſk'd yet—But now, pray let me aſk you a Queſtion,

Mr

Mr M. With all my Heart, Sir *Rt* and I will promiſe to give you, at leaſt, as ſatisfactory an Anſwer as any you have given me.

Sir *R Jobb* Pray then, how would you have had the *War* conducted; for it may be a much eaſier Thing to find Fault than to mend?

Mr M. I, who am not in Secrets, can only ſpeak from outward Appearances. *Firſt*, in Regard to *our Trade*; for the Reaſon you give, that We have more *Merchant Ships* than the *Spaniards*, We ſhould have had more *Privateers* to have protected them, or, which is the ſame Thing, to the Intent, a greater Number of *ſmall Men of War*, ſtationed in proper Places, which, conſtantly cruizing backward and forwards, might have check'd the Inſolence of the *Spaniſh*, by taking Them, or by keeping them in Harbour: and as to what you ſay of the invincible Strength of the *Spaniſh Forts*, the Fact is not ſo clear to me as you ſtate it. *Porto Bello*, *Chagre*, and the *Carthagenean Forts*, we have been told, were impregnable; but they have all yielded to the ſuperior Bravery and Conduct of Admiral *Vernon*! One ſuch ſucceſsful Attempt in *Europe* might have finiſh'd the *War*! And, I think, it was worth trying for, eſpecially when we had ſuch a glorious Example to encourage us. We always had it in our Power to retreat, for the *Stone Caſtles* could not have fail'd after *our Men of War*; and if we had fail'd in this, the Coaſt of *Spain* is a great Extent, I ſhould think we might, at leaſt, have burnt and deſtroy'd the *Country* and *open Towns*.

Sir *R Jobb* That would have been a cruel Way of making War, and only fit for *Barbarians*. What Good would it have done us, to have beggar'd a Parcel of *poor helpleſs Farmers*, and how unworthy the Force of a *Britiſh Fleet*? Beſides, the War is againſt the *Court of Spain*; the *innocent Farmers* have done us no Hurt.

Mr M. I don't underſtand this Anſwer, neither can I ſee any Reaſon why the *Engliſh* have not as much Right to beggar the *Spaniſh Landmen*, as the *Spaniard* has to beggar the *Engliſh Merchants*; nor do I apprehend it to be unworthy the Force of *any Nation* to diſtreſs any *Enemy* in every Place where it is practicable —You ſay, They have not ſo large a *Trade* as we have, and therefore we can't take as many of *their Ships* as they of ours.—Is not that a very good Reaſon to deſtroy where we can? We can't deſtroy *their Fleets*, becauſe they keep in their Ports; We can't deſtroy *their Forts*, becauſe they are too ſtrong; We muſt not deſtroy *their Farmers*, becauſe they are too weak; and *their Merchant Ships* can't be deſtroy'd, becauſe they have ſo *few* of them —Such a War, no Doubt, will come to a happy Iſſue! — Might we not, by ravaging *their Coaſt*, have reaſonably expected to have made a Diverſion for *thoſe Forces* which are ſent to invade the *Queen of Hungary*, and, by that Means, probably have ſaved *Italy*? As to what you ſay of making War againſt *Courts*, and not the *People*, I muſt confeſs I don't underſtand the Diſtinction; all Wars, I think, are between the *People*, and muſt be ſo, unleſs *Princes* will be pleaſed to decide their Controverſies by *ſingle Combat*, by Themſelves.

Sir R. Jobb. [*Aſide*] *Here's fine anti monarchial Principles ſhow is he wanting to ſet all the Princes in* Europe, *to cutting one another's Throats, that ſuch Fellows as he may hang their Miniſters —A bloody minded Republican Incendiary!*] I ſay, Mr M. that it would be Lots of Men and Money to puſh the War in *Europe*. The Vitals of *Spain* are in *America*, and it is there only where the War can be carried on beſt, to diſtreſs the *Crown of Spain*.

Mr M. As to the Expence, I am perſuaded what I've mentioned might have been done for leſs Money that what the pompeous Nothings have coſt, which we read of in the News Papers. When I ſpeak of having done more in *Europe*, I don't mean that Nothing was to be done in *America*; on the contrary, I think, as you ſay, that the great Scene of Action was to be there; but that is no Reaſon why nothing ſhould be done elſewhere. I was juſt going to ſpeak of *America*, when you interrupted me. I muſt here ask another Queſtion, Whether that Branch of the War mi't not have been carried on with more Vigour?

Sir *R. Jobb* Why! Don't you yourſelf ſay, that Harbours, Forts, and Caſtles have been taken, which were thought impregnable? Would you have more than Miracles perform'd?

Mr *M* No, Sir *Rt Jobb*. — But I would not have the Ardour of the *Britiſh Sailors* damp'd. It muſt be conſidered that, beſides Damage in Battle, the *American Seas* are very deſtructive to Ships; if we believe publick Accounts, there has been great Sickneſs among the Forces, and a Scarcity of Proviſions. Theſe are Diſaſters not new, therefore not to be waited for, 'till we hear they have happened; for it may be then too late. I ſay, Allowances are to be made againſt ſuch Accidents; therefore frequent and ſufficient Recruits of Men and Ships, ſhould have been timely ſent, the utmoſt Care taken that Ammunition, Proviſion, or any convenient or warlike Store ſhould not be wanting to carry on a War with Vigour. Have theſe Things been perform'd?

Sir *R Jobb* Really, Mr *M* You ſeem rather to be preparing a *Bill in Chancery* than carrying on a *Converſation*. If you would be reſolv'd of all theſe Interrogatories, you muſt even ask *Adm Vernon*; to be ſure he knows. [*Aſide*] *Does this Fool think I'll confeſs and be hang'd?*

Mr *M* It is very true, Sir *R*. You are not obliged in Converſation to give any Anſwer, but ſuch as you have a Mind to. —— But you may be ask'd in another Place ſome Queſtions of this ſort, where I apprehend the Anſwers you have given me won't be thought ſatisfactory.

Sir *R Jobb*. I don't underſtand your *Innuendo's*, Mr *M*. I endeavour to give every Body the fulleſt Anſwer the Queſtion will admit of —But if you will force me to ſpeak plainer, there has been as much Force ſent to *America* as was conſiſtent with our Safety. When there was an Enemy ready to invade us, would it not have been the Height of Imprudence to have weaken'd Ourſelves at Home; eſpecially when there is ſuch a general Diſaffection ſpread all over the Nation?

Mr. *M* Pray Sir *R* make a Diſtinction between *Diſaffection* and *Diſcontent*. I am perſuaded there are very few of the firſt Denomination can be applied to; what may happen in Time, if a deaf Ear ſhould be turn'd to the laſt, no Body can tell; but the beſt Way to have prevented *both*, would have been to have carried on the War with Spirit in all Places. No Body but the *Spaniards* and *Spaniſh Factors* are diſcontented with *Admiral Vernon*; and if thoſe Perſons who have had any Share in conducting the War, had behaved with as much Vigilance and Integrity as he had done. They would have been as popular. The Word *Invaſion* is a terrible Spectre; but if *every Admiral* had done proportionably to his Command with what *Admiral Vernon* did, who could have invaded us? Not the *Spaniards*, unleſs it would have been perform'd in Canvas, or Sugar Casks; for Ships They would have had none.

Sir *R. Jobb*. Was there no Place but *Spain* to fear an Invaſion from.

Mr M. All Circumſtances conſidered, none that I can think of. But this is certain, that if there was any Danger of an Invaſion from any Place, the quickeſt Work ought to have been made with *Spain*. — A victorious Nation is ſeldom viſited with Invaſions.

Sir *R Jobb*. Now, You are going upon a Miſtake you firſt ſet out upon, that more could have been done than has been done.

Mr M. Why, you dont pretend to ſay that any Thing has been done in *Europe*; on the contrary, you ſay nothing could be done; I ſaid ſomething might, with Safety, have been, at leaſt, attempted; which would have been more than doing Nothing.

Sir *R Jobb*. Look ye, Mr *M*. in Affairs of State there are oſtenſible Reaſons, and non oſtenſible Reaſons; if the oſtenſible Reaſons are not ſatisfactory, a *Politician*, to be ſure, muſt plead Secrecy to the non oſtenſible Reaſons; therefore when a *Miniſter* is driven to this Point to tell you, that he muſt not tell you, is as ſatisfactory an Anſwer as can be expected from him, and People muſt be very ſeditiouſly diſpoſed that will not be content with that Anſwer.

Mr M You have, indeed, now given me a *very* full Anſwer, —— But I hope, Sir *R* tho' you are a little uneaſy at the preſent Situation of Affairs, you at leaſt like the *new P*********t*.

Sir *R Jobb*. [*Aſide*] *I know at firſt what he would be at.*] —Ah, like! To be ſure Mr *M* I like it. I liked the *laſt*, and I like the *preſent*. But I muſt go to the *Cock-pit*. Your Servant, Sir, My Hour is come.

Mr *M*. Your Servant, Sir *Robert*. —— If his Hour is not come, I believe it will ſoon, for ſurely Juſtice will at laſt overtake him. What Shifts and Evaſions is a Man driven to, who once ſwerves from Truth! What a terri-

ble

ble Companion muſt a guilty Conſcience be! I would not have his dreadful Apprehenſions, but for the ſpace of one Week, for twenty Times his Wealth. Poor Man! I almoſt pity him.

ENGLAND.

London, Sept 7. By a Veſſel arrived from Port Lewis in Lower Britany we are credibly inform'd, that a Privateer of 44 Guns and 400 Men is actually fitting out there to cruize in the Channel upon our Trade under a Spaniſh Commiſſion; and the Captain of her has the Impudence to ſay, that he ardently wiſhes to meet with one of our Fifty Gun Ships to try their Courage.

London, Sept. 9. We hear Ten Yeomen of the Guard, and Six Warders of the Tower, are to attend his Majeſty to Flanders; being the ſame Number that attended King Henry VIII. at the Siege of Boulogne.

A great many Noblemen and Gentlemen are preparing to accompany his Majeſty as Volunteers to Flanders.

It is ſaid M. Buſſy, has demanded a categorical Anſwer, *Where another Engliſh Fleet with a great Number of Marines on board, was* deſtin'd? But had no other Satisfaction than to hear,——*It was deſtin'd againſt the* Enemies *of* Great-Britain.

They write from Oporto of the 22d of Auguſt, that the Pulteney Galley, Capt. Purcell, fitted out at Dublin, and the Triumph Snow, Capt. Farrel, late Capt Gideon Ball, fitted out in the River of Thames, both Engliſh Privateers, lately viſited Vigo, and other Places adjacent, raiſed Contributions, burnt ſome Houſes, together with two Veſſels in the River Roxana, and took two Prizes, and brought them ſafe to Oporto.

Orders have been ſent to the Garriſons of Liſle, St Omer, Graveline, Bergue, St Vinox, and Calais, for ſeveral Regiments at each to hold themſelves in Readineſs to march for the Camp in Flanders on Twelve Hours Notice.

London, Sept. 11. Extract of a Letter from the Right Hon. the Lord Forreſter, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship the Leopard, laid in Gibraltar Bay the 19th of Auguſt, 1742.

'On the 9th Inſtant, between Cape St. Mary's and Ca'diz, I ſaw a Ship ſtemming right in for the latter Place, 'and as ſhe lay immediately in my Rout, I fir'd two Shot 'at her and brought her to. On Examination I found her 'to be a Spaniard, of about 200 and odd Tons, laden with 'Logwood, Cochineal, and Cocoa, and ſeveral other ſorts 'of Dyes, the Names I don't know; Canary Wines, four 'Camels, and a great Preſent for the King of Naples; alſo 'a Biſhop, a Prieſt, a Spaniſh General, and other Spaniſh 'Officers, with great Sums of Piaſters.

It is aſſured, his Majeſty will on the Arrival of a Courier from the Earl of Stair, which is every Day expected, ſet out immediately for Flanders, and put himſelf at the Head of his Troops, who have Orders to be ready at an Hour's Warning. This is believ'd will as ſuddenly bring on a Declaration of the Dutch, and the Siege of Dunkirk.

On Thurſday laſt the Regency, who are to tranſact the Affairs of this Kingdom, during his Majeſty's Abſence, was appointed in Council.

We have an Account from Offend, that all the Artillery has been ſafely landed there, which drew down a vaſt Concourſe of People to view them; who all allow it to be a fine a Train as ever was ſeen.

The State of the Navy being laid before the Right Hon. the Lords of the Admiralty, their Lordſhips, on mature Conſideration, have ordered nine 50 Gun Ships to be built with all Expedition.

By a Letter from on board the Ruſſel Man of War, (an 80 Gun Ship) Capt. Long, in the Mediterranean, we are adviſed, that from a Prize ſhe has lately taken, the Share of every private Man would come to 20 l Sterling.

CHARLES-TOWN, November 22.

The Privateer ſaid in our laſt to be taken and carried into *Providence*, we are inform'd by Captain *Green*, was a very ſmall old Sloop (hardly fit for Service) fitted out at *Port-Prince*, with Four Swivel and Four wooden Carriage Guns, and 25 Men: She had taken two *Engliſh* Prizes in the *Windward Paſſage*, one a Sloop for *Boſton*, Captain *Carnes*, the other alſo a Sloop, Burthen 110 Tons, (with ſix Carriage Guns) Captain *Gray*, bound for *Rhode Iſland*, both which ſhe carried into *Port-Prince*; thinking the latter of the Prizes would not ſell to good Advantage there, they ſoon after ſet ſail with her for *Havanna*, but meeting with a great Storm, off Key *Sal* the Prize loſt her Maſt, and they were both drove off *Providence* Immediately, as they appear'd off that Harbour, his Excellency Governor *Tucker*, ſuſpecting them to be Rogues, order'd the Government's Galley, and two Sloops to be fitted and mann'd to ſail in Queſt of them. Accordingly, in Four Hours they were ready, and ſail'd; the Galley, commanded by Captain *Petty*, had 20 Men; Captain *Dunſcomb's* Sloop, 45; and Captain *Legall's* 35, of which our Informer was one: *Petty* took the little Privateer, (which had then but Five Men on board) while *Dunſcomb* attack'd her Prize, (that had Fifteen) but one of his Men being kill'd on the Spot, and another wounded, the reſt would not fight, and gave Time to *Legall* to come up, who took her.

The —— Snow, Captain *Robertſon*, bound for this Place from *Jamaica*, was caſt-away on *Andro's Iſland* about the Beginning of this Month, but her Crew and Cargo were ſaved.

From *Bermuda* we hear, that Captain *Turner* bound for *Portugal* from this Place, was lately drove on ſome of the Rocks of that Iſland, but had refitted again and proceeded on his Voyage. We hear alſo, that two fine Privateer Sloops are fitted there and lately ſail'd on a Cruize againſt the *Spaniards*.

On Thurſday laſt his Majeſty's Snow the *Swift*, Captain *Bladwell*, ſail'd from *Rebellion Road*, as we hear, for her Station at *Cape Fear*.

And, Yeſterday fell down into *Rebellion Road*, in order to go on a Cruize, his Majeſty's Ship the *Flamborough*, commanded by Captain *Haymer*.

Cuſtom-Houſe CHARLES-TOWN,

Entred Inwards.

Ship Young Green, Robert Young from Liſbon.
Ship Two Brothers, Peter Baileul from Falmouth.
Ship Luſitania, Sharnell Gravener from Barbados.

Entred Outwards.

Ship Suſanna, William Gregory for London.
Ship Union, John McKenzie for Cowes.
Sloop Mary, Amos Minott for Barbados.
Sloop Adventure, Richard Frith for Bermuda.

Clear'd for Departure.

Sloop Midnight, James Barnes to New York.
Sloop Hopewell, Matthew Imber to Providence.

Exported from this Place ſince Nov. 1. 1742.

Rice, 306 Barrels.	Tarr, 115 Barrels.
Pitch, 112 Barrels.	Turpentine, 295 Barrels.
Deer Skins, none.	

Prices of the following Goods, of the Produce of the Province.

Rice *per Cent.* 45 *ſh.*	Skins *per lb.* 15 *ſh.*
Pitch *per Barrel*, 40 *ſ.*	Staves *per* 1000, 15 *l.*
Tar, 30 *ſ* 0 *d.*	Corn *per Buſhel*, 10 *ſh.*
Turpentine, 15 *ſh.*	Peaſe, 10 *ſ.* 0 *d.*

Of the Produce of Foreign Parts,

Flour *per Ct.* 5 *l.*	*Barbados* Rum *per Hhd* 25 *ſ.*
Brown Bread 5 *l.*	*Antigua* ——, 22 *ſ.* 6 *d.*
Ship ——, 5 *l.*	Melaſſes, 10 *ſh.*
Middling ——, 7 *l.*	*Madeira* Wine *per Pipe*, 130 *l.*
Milk ——, *per Qu. Ca* 65 *ſ.*	Fine Salt *per Buſhel*, 20 *ſh.*
White ——, 50 *ſh.*	Coarſe —, 20 *ſh.*
New York Beer *per Barrel*, 8 *l.*	

Advertiſements.

A Plantation containing 102 Acres of choice Rice and Corn Land, in St *Thomas's* Pariſh, (between the Plantations of Meſſrs *James Bremar* and *John Paggit*) with a Dwelling Houſe and other commodious Buildings thereon is to be ſold by *Jane Bonneau.*

TO BE SOLD on Thurſday the 16th of *December*, at the Plantation of the late Mr. *Skene*, a large Parcel of wrought Plate, Jewels, Houſhold Goods, a Family of choice Slaves, and a Chariot and Four Horſes, for Credit 'till the 25th of *March* next, paying Intereſt from the Day of Sale, except for all Sums under 40 *l* for which Caſh is to be paid down to

William Cattell.